

# Oval Opus, Someday

They tell me it's a joke, but a fool I'll never be  
They walk and talk behind my back as though I could not see  
They tell me there's no chance, affection all worn thin  
But I know someday even if they try, I'll be back again

Someday I'll walk through my disarray  
Betrayed, perplexed I'll over come to see the light of day

Early morning Sunday Blues, and coffee with it too,  
Makes it hard to find my way, even though I often do  
And I struggle with my mind and soul but no one really wins  
I'll just hop that train and ride and hope to find the end

It's hard to believe that you're no longer here with me  
But looking back I know it's something that I should have seen  
Well I tried to tell you something and you walked away  
Still searching for answers each and every day

And every time I try to see and every time I see,  
Every time I got to find oh..

Embrace in a hug you reached for the door  
So now I know why you're not here no more  
And there's a picture perfect painting on the canvas of my heart  
And someday, well you'll be just a memory, And I won't know your name... yeah

I found out today, I heard it from them,  
So have fun holding on to my girlfriend  
Wishing you well and best to you,  
We'll talk again when I got nothing to do

So I cant see the way you are playing games  
You know that its so true, the way I found you  
When i was standing by the sea,  
The magic of the history,  
On a starry night

Cause that's you and me (magic of the history)  
Just you and me (magic of the history)